10¢
MAR. NO. 27

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

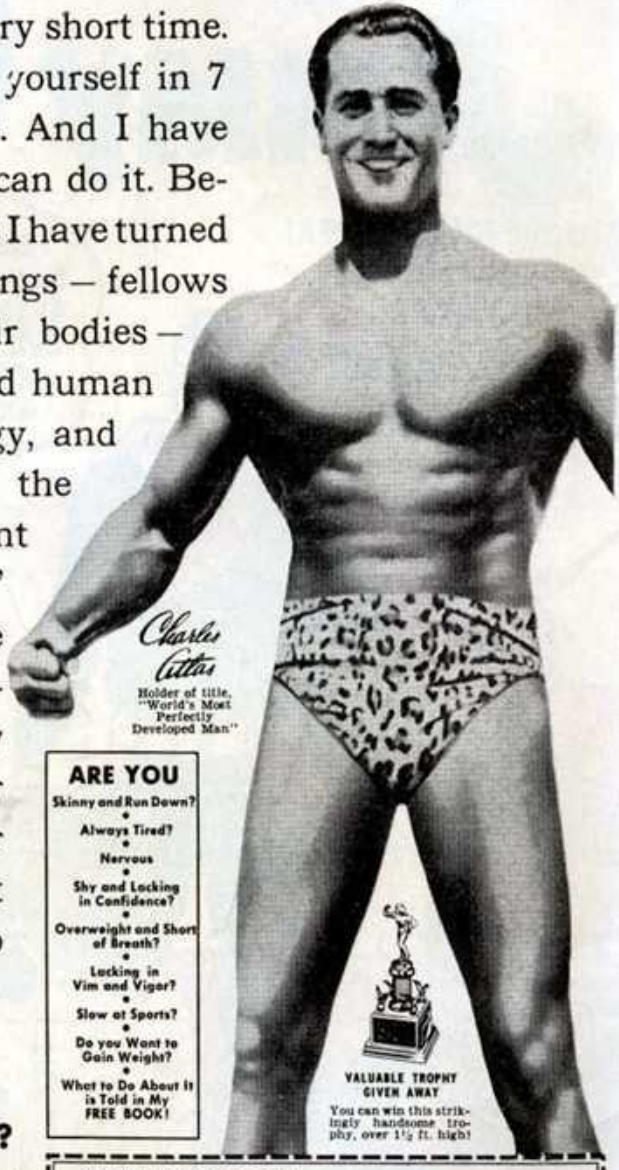
SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

CHALLENGE TO THE READER: *Can you guess which is...* "THE OUTLAW JIMMY OLSEN!"—?

THIS LEAD SCREEN SHIELDS ME FROM THE DEADLY *KRYPTONITE!* AT THE RISK OF MY LIFE, I OFFER THE EVIL JIMMY OLSEN THE CHANCE TO DESTROY ME WITH IT. I MUST KNOW WHICH ONE OF YOU IS AN IMPOSTOR!

1-17-58

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you – in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to *yourself* in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings – fellows who were ashamed of their bodies – into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for *you*. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.



Charles Atlas
Holder of title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

ARE YOU
Skinny and Run Down?
•
Always Tired?
•
Nervous
•
Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
•
Overweight and Short of Breath?
•
Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
•
Slow at Sports?
•
Do you Want to Gain Weight?
•
What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it *fast*. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles *where* you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man – confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future – WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

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115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

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Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

WHEN A FLYING SAUCER FROM OUTER SPACE APPEARS IN METROPOLIS ONE STARTLING DAY, ALL THE REPORTERS FLOCK AROUND FOR THE SENSATIONAL SCOOP... **EXCEPT** JIMMY OLSEN! WHY IS THE STAR CUB NEWSHAWK OF THE **DAILY PLANET** MISSING, WHEN A STRANGE VISITOR FROM ANOTHER WORLD STEPS FORTH? WELL, THOUGH JIMMY ISN'T GATHERING THE NEWS, HE'S **MAKING** THE NEWS! WITH THAT HINT, YOU'LL SOON GUESS WHY JIMMY HIMSELF ISN'T AROUND TO MEET...

THE BOY FROM MARS

HMM... I SUSPECT HE'S A **BOY FROM EARTH**... JIMMY OLSEN! BUT I--I CAN'T GET NEAR HIM... HE'S RADIATING **KRYPTONITE** RAYS HARMFUL TO ME! WHY IS HE PULLING THIS FANTASTIC HOAX?

GREETINGS, EARTHLINGS! I AM **JAXX-4928**, THE **BOY FROM MARS**!

GOSH! THAT FLYING SAUCER FROM OUTER SPACE JUST LANDED!

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AT THE DAILY PLANET, EDITOR PERRY WHITE BAWLS OUT HIS STAR REPORTERS, LOIS LANE, CLARK KENT AND JIMMY OLSEN...
SALES ARE TERRIBLE LATELY! WHY? DULL NEWS, THAT'S WHY! WE NEED HEADLINE SCOOPS! NOW GET GOING!
GOSH, THE CHIEF IS ANGRY! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF NEWS PEPPED UP CIRCULATION THE MOST BEFORE?
PLANET CIRCULATION
AS JIMMY CHECKS THE BACK FILES...
HMM... THESE EXTRAS SOLD LIKE HOTCAKES! THE CHIEF WOULD LIKE MORE SCOOPS LIKE THESE, I'LL BET!
EXTRA!! DAILY PLANET SEA SERPENT BATTLES WARSHIP!
DAILY PLANET DOLL-SIZED PIGMY TRIBE REPORTED!
DAILY PLANET TROPICAL ISLAND SINKS LIKE ANCIENT ATLANTIS
SELL-OUT ISSUE
SELL-OUT ISSUE
BUT WHEN JIMMY SEES HIS BOSS...
THOSE STORIES CAME OUT BEFORE YOUR TIME, JIMMY! THEY ALL PROVED TO BE HOAXES LATER! FALSE RUMORS, THAT'S ALL!
BUT STILL, THEY SOLD PAPERS BEFORE THEY WERE EXPOSED! THE TRUSTING PUBLIC WILL SWALLOW ANY WILD STORY, IT SEEMS! OH BOY... THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA!
AT HOME THAT NIGHT, JIMMY IS BUSY IN HIS WORKSHOP...
HOAXES MAKE NEWS, EH? I'LL PULL A SUPER-HOAX WITH THIS FLYING SAUCER PROP ONCE USED IN AN OLD SCIENCE FICTION MOVIE! I'LL REPAINT IT SO NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE IT!
WHAT IS JIMMY'S STRANGE PLAN? NEXT, IN HIS TROPHY ROOM OF SUPERMAN SOUVENIRS...
AN SOUVENI
SUPERMAN SAID THIS FRUIT FROM ANOTHER WORLD ABSORBED KRYPTONITE FROM THE SOIL, JUST AS EARTH PLANTS DO WITH MANY MINERALS! KRYPTONITE IS POISON TO SUPERMAN BUT HARMLESS TO OTHERS! I'LL EAT IT!
STEEL ROD KNOTTED BY SUPERMAN
KRYPTONITE FLAVORED FRUIT!
PRESENTLY, AS THE KRYPTONITE CIRCULATES THROUGH JIMMY'S SYSTEM...
AH, JUST AS I HOPED! THE KRYPTONITE FRUIT'S TURNED MY SKIN AND HAIR GREEN ALL OVER! NOW TO USE MY TRUNK OF DISGUISES AND FIX UP A COSTUME THAT'S OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD!
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SHORTLY...
PRESTO! ENTER THE BOY FROM MARS! NOBODY WILL RECOGNIZE ME TOMORROW, WHEN I HOAX THE WHOLE CITY! HA, HA!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE METROPOLIS PARK...
THE FLYING SAUCER'S MOTOR IS BURNED OUT...BUT IT CAN GLIDE DOWN FROM THIS HIGH ROCK! LUCKILY, IT'S MADE OF AN AMAZING METAL LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
AND JUST AS LOIS LANE CROSSES THE PARK, AS USUAL, ON HER WAY TO WORK...
I WAS WAITING FOR LOIS! NOW TO GLIDE DOWN AS IF FROM OUTER SPACE!
GOODNESS! A--A FLYING SAUCER! IS A MAN FROM ANOTHER WORLD VISITING EARTH?
NO, IT'S A--A STRANGE GREEN BOY FROM SPACE!
HA, HA! LOIS DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME AT ALL! HOW COULD SHE? NOW TO GO INTO MY ACT...
GREETINGS, EARTHLING! I AM THE BOY FROM MARS!
I CAN SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE BECAUSE POWERFUL MARTIAN RADIOS PICKED UP EARTH BROADCASTS, WHICH WE DECIPHERED! MY NAME IS JAXX 4928! NOW TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!
CERTAINLY, JAXX! I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY... ER... "LEADER"!...
...THAT IS, MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE! WHAT A CHANCE FOR AN EXCLUSIVE SUPER-SCOOP!
SOON, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
I LED HIM DOWN SIDE-STREETS SO NOBODY ELSE SAW HIM! PERRY, MEET JAXX, THE BOY FROM MARS! HE JUST LANDED IN A FLYING SAUCER!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!
RY WHITE EDITOR
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LOCK THE DOORS! SHUT THE WINDOWS! DON'T LET ANYBODY IN UNTIL WE GET AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW FROM HIM! IT'LL BOOST OUR CIRCULATION!
JUST WHAT I PLANNED! TODAY'S EXTRA WILL SELL OUT AND I'LL GET A BIG RAISE WHEN THE CHIEF FINDS OUT HOW CLEVER I WAS!
DO YOU EARTHLINGS STILL OPERATE TYPEWRITERS BY HAND INSTEAD OF TELEPATHY? HOW PRIMITIVE!
I GUESS WE ARE... ER... BACKWARD, JAXX! BUT TELL US ABOUT MARS! DO YOU REALLY HAVE CANALS?

JIMMY (MARTIAN) OLSEN LAYS IT ON THICK!
OUR CANALS ARE A HUNDRED MILES WIDE! SUPERSONIC JET-SHIPS SAIL ON THEM!
GRAVITY ON MARS IS ONLY 1/3 OF EARTH'S, SO OUR MARTIAN ATHLETES MAKE HIGH-JUMP RECORDS OF 20 FEET!
OUR SUPER-POWERFUL RAY-GUNS CAN DISINTEGRATE ANY ORGANIC MATTER INTO A MERE PUFF OF SMOKE!

LATER, AFTER THE PRESSES ROLL...
EXTRA DAILY
BOY FROM MARS VISITING EARTH!
IT WAS AN IMMEDIATE SELL-OUT! HOW GULLIBLE PEOPLE ARE! WHEN YOU CAN'T FIND REAL NEWS, MANUFACTURE A HOAX! HA, HA!

PERRY IS RELUCTANT TO LET HIS INTERPLANETARY GUEST LEAVE THE DAILY PLANET PREMISES...
WHY NOT SLEEP IN MY OFFICE TONIGHT, JAXX? IF YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER EXCLUSIVE STORY TOMORROW, I'LL DONATE TO YOUR... ER... FAVORITE MARTIAN CHARITY!
THERE WON'T BE ANY STORY TOMORROW! I'LL REVEAL MY LITTLE HOAX AFTER MY SKIN TURNS WHITE AGAIN!

BUT WHEN JIMMY AWAKENS THE NEXT MORNING...
JEEPERS! I'M STILL GREEN! I THOUGHT THE EFFECTS WOULD WEAR OFF OVERNIGHT! WELL, I'LL WORK ON SOME FEATURES AND HAVE THEM READY FOR THE BOSS WHEN MY SKIN CHANGES!
IRONICALLY, PERRY WHITE ENTERS JUST AS JIMMY IS SEARCHING THROUGH HIS OWN DESK...
I WAS GATHERING MATERIAL BEFORE FOR A SERIES CALLED "EARTH'S BIGGEST WEAPONS!" I'LL WORK ON THAT!
JAXX! WHY ARE YOU GOING THROUGH THE DESK OF JIMMY OLSEN, MY CUB REPORTER?
OH... ER... WELL, YOU SEE, CHIEF... I'M REALLY JIMMY OLSEN HIMSELF--WITH A GREEN SKIN!
HMM--- IT SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY THIN EXCUSE TO COVER UP FOR BEING CAUGHT RAIDING PAPERS FROM OLSEN'S DESK!
GREAT SCOTT! NOW I SEE! YOU WANTED TO SNEAK AWAY WITH IMPORTANT PHOTOS OF EARTH'S BEST WEAPONS! THEY WOULD BE OUR ONLY DEFENSE IF YOUR WORLD ATTACKED US!
JET BOMBER AIRFIELD
GUIDED MISSILE BASE
PANAMA CANAL ARTILLERY
YOU CAME TO EARTH ON A SECRET MISSION... YOU'RE A SPY FROM MARS!
A SPY?... NO, I TELL YOU I'M JIMMY OLSEN, NOT JAXX FROM MARS! I WAS JUST PULLING A HOAX!
HAH! A LIKELY STORY! DO YOU THINK I'LL SWALLOW THAT BIG LIE?
IT LOOKS BAD FOR ME! I HAVE NO WAY OF PROVING I'M JIMMY OLSEN! WAIT... I LEFT MY SIGNAL-WATCH IN MY DESK! I'LL CALL SUPERMAN... HE'LL EXPLAIN HOW IT WAS THE KRYPTONITE FRUIT TURNED ME GREEN!
ZEEE ZEEE

AT HIS APARTMENT, CLARK KENT'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP THE SIGNAL AND HE CHANGES TO HIS FAMED ROLE AS SUPERMAN!
ZEE ZEE ZEEEE
JIMMY'S SIGNAL IS COMING FROM THE OFFICE! HMM... MAYBE I'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE THAT BOY FROM MARS! I MISSED IT ALL BY BEING OUT OF TOWN ON AN ASSIGNMENT!
EXTRA! BOY FROM MARS VISITING EARTH!
BUT FLYING TOWARD THE OFFICE, SUPERMAN SUDDENLY VEERS AWAY...
GOOD GRAVY! THAT GREEN GLOW... I CAN'T GO NEAR THAT BOY FROM MARS! HE'S RADIATING KRYPTONITE!
THERE'S SUPERMAN... BUT WHY DID HE STOP, JUST WHEN I NEED HIM TO PROVE THAT THE KRYPTONITE-FRUIT TURNED ME GREEN?
WITH A SHOCK, JIMMY REALIZES THE IRONIC TRUTH!
OMIGOSH! I FORGOT THAT I'M EMANATING KRYPTONITE RAYS, WHICH ARE DEADLY TO SUPERMAN! AND PERRY CALLED THE F.B.I.... (GULP!) THESE FEDERAL AGENTS WILL NEVER BELIEVE MY STORY!
ARREST THAT MARTIAN SPY!
A RAY OF HOPE COMES TO JIMMY...
WAIT... I'LL PROVE I'M JIMMY OLSEN! YOU WON'T FIND HIM AT HOME OR ANYWHERE! HE'S MISSING... BECAUSE I'M HIM, SEE?
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL CHECK AT OLSEN'S APARTMENT.
HOTEL
PRESS CARS ONLY
BUT AT THE APARTMENT...
HMM... LOOKS LIKE A FIGHT OCCURRED HERE!
YIPES! I KNOCKED THOSE THINGS OVER WHEN I CARRIED OUT THAT BIG FLYING-SAUCER YESTERDAY! I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO RETURN AND STRAIGHTEN UP!
CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE TIGHTENS A SINISTER WEB AROUND JIMMY...
AND LOOK! OLSEN'S CLOTHING IN A CRUMPLED HEAP! HE'S MISSING ALL RIGHT... BECAUSE THIS HEARTLESS MARTIAN SPY DISINTEGRATED HIM! WE READ ALL ABOUT THE MARTIAN RAY-GUNS IN THE PAPER!
HOLY COW! NOW I-I'M ACCUSED OF MURDERING MYSELF! (GULP!)
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UNDER ARREST, THE GREEN-SKINNED CUB REPORTER IS TAKEN TO THE F.B.I. SCIENCE LABS, WHERE...
BEFORE WE CONDEMN YOU, WE'LL MAKE SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVING YOU ARE A MARTIAN!
GO AHEAD! YOUR TESTS ARE CERTAIN TO PROVE I'M A HUMAN BOY FROM EARTH!
GUESS AGAIN, JIMMY...
THIS SCALE SHOWS HE ONLY WEIGHS 25 POUNDS! NO EARTH BOY COULD BE THAT LIGHT!
YIPES! DID THAT KRYPTONITE FRUIT DO OTHER QUEER THINGS TO ME, BESIDES TURNING MY SKIN GREEN?
SO IT SEEMS, AS THE ROOM IS DARKENED AND...
WE HOOKED HIS POWERFUL GREEN GLOW TO AN ELECTRIC METER! LOOK... HIS BODY IS CHARGED WITH A MILLION VOLTS! HE'S NOT HUMAN!
OH, NO! THE TESTS ARE ONLY TIGHTENING THE NOOSE AROUND MY NECK!
JIMMY'S LAST SHRED OF HOPE VANISHES AT THE FINAL TEST WITH A FLUOROSCOPE!
LOOK! HE HAS TWO HEARTS! HOW CAN HE BE AN EARTH BOY AS HE CLAIMS? CALL SUPERMAN TO RUSH HIM BACK WHERE HE BELONGS... TO MARS!
MARS? I--I DON'T LIVE THERE... BUT NOBODY BELIEVES ME!
YOUR BIG HOAX WAS TOO GOOD, JIMMY! LATER...
I MADE THIS PLEXIGLASS CAGE, GIVING YOU AIR TO BREATHE IN SPACE! LUCKILY, THE EARTH AUTHORITIES DIDN'T EXECUTE YOU AS A SPY! I'LL WARN YOUR WORLD NOT TO ATTACK EARTH AS THEY PLANNED... I'LL BE ON GUARD! HERE WE GO... TO MARS!
OHH... HE'S USING SUPER-SPEED... I'M BLACKING OUT...
WHEN JIMMY AWAKENS...
SUPERMAN LEFT ME ON THIS STRANGE MOUNTAIN! MY HOAX BOOMERANGED ON ME! I-- I'M MAROONED ON MARS!

NO, YOU AREN'T, JIMMY! AFTER YOU BLACKED OUT, I TURNED BACK AND LANDED ON THIS EARTH MOUNTAIN! NOW DRINK THAT ANTIDOTE I PLACED NEAR YOU!
SUPERMAN! BUT--BUT--??
AFTER JIMMY DRINKS, HIS GREEN COLORING FADES SWIFTLY!
NOW I CAN COME NEAR YOU WITHOUT MEETING KRYPTONITE RAYS! I GUESSED YOU WERE JIMMY WHEN MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALED THAT KRYPTONITE-FRUIT MISSING FROM YOUR SOUVENIRS!
"AT THE LAB, I SECRETLY PLAYED SUPER-TRICKS ON YOU FROM OUTSIDE THE WINDOW..."
MY SUPER-BREATH WILL MAKE THE NEEDLE OF THE SCALE STOP AND REGISTER JIMMY'S WEIGHT AS ONLY 25 POUNDS!
THIS GIANT BATTERY I MADE WILL MAKE THE ELECTRIC METER READ A MILLION VOLTS!
MY X-RAY VISION WILL FALSIFY THE X-RAY IMAGE ON THE FLUOROSCOPE, SHOWING TWO HEARTS!
THAT LEAD SHIELD UNDER THE SPACE CAGE GUARDED ME FROM YOUR KRYPTONITE RAYS, WHILE I PRETENDED TO FLY YOU TO MARS!
AND I KNOW WHY YOU GAVE ME THE WORKS, SUPERMAN! PULLING A HOAX TO INCREASE CIRCULATION WAS WRONG! I LEARNED MY LESSON!
AFTER SUPERMAN FLIES JIMMY HOME...
PERRY WILL PRINT AN APOLOGY AND GIVE THE PROFITS TO CHARITY! HEY, A SHOOTING STAR!...OR IS IT A FLYING SAUCER? GOSH, IF IT'S A REAL BOY FROM MARS THIS TIME, WHO WOULD BELIEVE ME???
THE END.
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SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

Presents

LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE

OCCUPATION: Staff reporter for the Metropolis DAILY PLANET. (But to get a scoop, she's worked as an actress, acrobat, cook, waitress and baby-sitter!)

HAIR: Brunette. (But to get a scoop, she's worn wigs of red hair, dyed her tresses blonde--and once she even shaved her head *a la* Yul Brynner!)

AGE: 22 (But already she's been around the world in 8 minutes--thanks to **SUPERMAN**--and explored the planets Mars and Venus!)

WEIGHT: 121 (But **SUPERMAN** can carry her with one hand!)

AMBITION: To become **Mrs. Superman**. (But the MAN of STEEL has other plans!)

10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
Featuring "The WITCH of METROPOLIS!"
HEE-HEE! THANKS TO THIS WITCH'S BROOMSTICK, NOW I CAN FLY AS FAST AS YOU, SUPERMAN!
GREAT GUNS! LOIS HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS--AND THEY MAY PROVE MIGHTIER THAN MINE!

Now, by popular demand, you can follow the amazing adventures of America's No.1 female reporter in a brand-new magazine!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 14th

LITTLE PETE
I'LL GIVE YOU THE NICKEL I OWE YOU WHEN APPLES ARE ON THIS TREE!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
3016
OKAY. THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH!
HA-HA- IT'LL NEVER GROW APPLES. IT'S A PEACH TREE!
NEXT DAY..
THERE ARE APPLES ON THE TREE! HOW ABOUT MY NICKEL?
?
HERE IT IS! I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND!
TIED ON WITH STRING
YOU DON'T EXPECT APPLES TO GROW ON THAT PEACH TREE, DO YOU?
END

VARSITY VIC
THE PHONE ALWAYS RINGS WHEN I'M IN THE SHOWER!
R-RING
I'LL FIX IT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THERE! LET IT RING NOW!
NOW THE FRONT DOOR BELL IS RINGING!
RING
R-RING
R-RING
THE TELEPHONE UPSTAIRS! YOU CAN'T WIN!
END

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
I'M SUNK! I'M ENGAGED TO THIS SQUARE.. AND NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN HELP ME GET OUT OF THIS JAM!
ISN'T THIS ROMANTIC, JIMMY DEAR? JUST YOU AND ME... AND MY SCIENCE BOOKS? AND JUST THINK-- SOON WE'LL BE MARRIED!
HANDSOME, RED-HEADED JIMMY OLSEN, FAMED AS SUPERMAN'S PAL, WOULD BE A PRIZE CATCH FOR ANY GIRL! THE DASHING CUB REPORTER COULD HAVE HIS PICK OF MOVIE STARLETS, BEAUTY QUEENS, THE FAIREST OF THE FAIR! BUT IT IS QUITE THE OPPOSITE OF A GLAMOR GIRL WHO WINS JIMMY ONE DAY, MUCH TO EVERYONE'S SURPRISE! AND JIMMY OLSEN FACES HIS GREATEST ORDEAL WHEN HE GOES ON...
A DATE WITH MISS METROPOLIS

ONE DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET, WHEN MANAGING EDITOR PERRY WHITE HAS A NEW ASSIGNMENT AND FINDS ALL HIS REPORTERS BUSY...
WHO WANTS TO INTERVIEW GLORIA MASON? SHE'S THE TEENAGER WHO RECENTLY WON THE TITLE OF MISS METROPOLIS!
MISS METROPOLIS? SHE MUST HAVE WON A BEAUTY CONTEST! OH, BOY!
I'LL VOLUNTEER, CHIEF! I'LL PHONE FOR AN APPOINTMENT!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST, JIMMY!
JIMMY WAS OUT OF TOWN WHEN MISS METROPOLIS WAS CHOSEN! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT HE'S IN FOR! HA, HA!

WHAT CAN PERRY MEAN? LATER...
IF GLORIA MASON WON A BEAUTY CONTEST, SHE MUST BE THE MOST GORGEOUS DISH IN TOWN! I'LL STOP HOME FIRST AND SPRUCE UP!
SOON...
YOUR BIGGEST AND BEST BOUQUET, MY GOOD MAN! I'M GOING TO MEET A DOLL I WANT TO IMPRESS! HUM-DE-DUM!
BREATHLESSLY, WHEN JIMMY IS USHERED INTO GLORIA MASON'S PENTHOUSE...
MR. JAMES OLSEN IS HERE, MISS MASON!
WOWIE! SHE'S THE STATUESQUE TYPE, LIKE A MODEL! WHAT A BREAK FOR ME TO MEET THIS BEAUTY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR HER TO TURN AROUND!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MR. OLSEN!
YIPES! I--I WAS ROBBED! SHE'S NO BEAUTY!
HOW DID YOU... ER... HAPPEN TO BE CHOSEN MISS METROPOLIS?
THEY CHANGED THEIR RULES THIS YEAR! PERHAPS THIS WILL EXPLAIN!
HOLY COW! SHE WON ON BRAINS, NOT BEAUTY! JEEPERS! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!
MISS METROPOLIS OF 1958 GIRL WITH HIGHEST I.Q.
QUITE UNDERSTANDABLY, JIMMY MAKES THE INTERVIEW BRIEF...
GOING SO SOON? BUT I'D LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT YOU, THE FAMOUS CUB REPORTER WHO IS SUPERMAN'S PAL! I'LL KEEP TOMORROW EVENING OPEN FOR YOU!
UH... THANKS... FOR NOTHING! I'LL HAVE SOME EXCUSE FOR NOT SHOWING UP TOMORROW!

MOCKING FATE HAS OTHER PLANS, JIMMY! THE NEXT EVENING...
YES, THIS IS GLORIA MASON! ARE YOU COMING RIGHT OVER, MR. OLSEN?
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I'M STAYING HOME! I'LL SAY I BROKE A LEG OR SOMETHING!
NEXT PROGRAM TEEN TIME
LISTEN, MISS MASON...
WAIT, THE TV IS TOO LOUD, DROWNING OUT MY VOICE! I'LL TURN IT DOWN!
GEE, YOU'RE A HONEY! WILL YOU GO STEADY WITH ME?
OH, JIMMY! WHAT A FAST WORKER YOU ARE! YES, I'LL GO STEADY WITH YOU! COME RIGHT OVER, DARLING!... (CLICK!)
MISS MASON... WAIT...
OMIGOSH! SHE MISTOOK THAT TV ACTOR'S VOICE FOR MINE! SHE HUNG UP BEFORE I COULD EXPLAIN!
AT HER APARTMENT LATER...
OH, JIMMY DARLING! WE'RE ENGAGED... KISS ME!
UH...YOU'RE TOO INTELLECTUAL TO BELIEVE IN THAT... ER... SILLY STUFF, GLORIA!
WHEW! THAT WAS FAST THINKING!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JIMMY! WE'LL IMPROVE OUR MINDS WITH SCIENCE STUDIES! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE RELATIVITY THEORY?
WHY... ER... I THINK RELATIVES ARE FINE!
NOW TO BREAK THE NEWS GENTLY, THAT MY PROPOSAL WAS A MISTAKE!
BUT SUDDENLY, REPORTERS SWARM IN!
BOYS, I'M GIVING YOU A BIG STORY... JIMMY OLSEN IS MY FIANCE!
OH, NO! I--I CAN'T JILT HER NOW AND HUMILIATE HER! NOW THE NEWS WILL BE ALL OVER TOWN... (GULP!)... I'M STUCK!
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NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICE...
WHY, JIMMY! I DIDN'T SUSPECT YOU WOULD GO FOR THE BOOKWORM TYPE! ER... CONGRATULATIONS!
LOIS MEANS CONDOLENCES! EVEN SUPERMAN CAN'T GET ME OUT OF THIS MESS!
CUPID MATCHES SUPERMAN'S PAL AND MISS METROPOLIS
REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, HARDLY SUSPECTS JIMMY'S DILEMMA...
A SOUND CHOICE, JIMMY! BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN DEEP, THEY SAY! LOIS AND I ARE GOING BOWLING TONIGHT! HOW ABOUT A DOUBLE DATE SO WE CAN MEET YOUR FIANCEE?
GOOD IDEA! GLORIA MAY BE BRAINY, BUT I'LL BEAT HER IN BOWLING! I'LL RUB IT IN AND MAYBE SHE'LL GET SORE ENOUGH TO BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT!
GUESS AGAIN, JIMMY! THAT EVENING AT THE ALLEYS...
HOLY COW! ANOTHER STRIKE! YOU NEVER MISS, GLORIA... HOW DO YOU DO IT?
OH, IT'S SIMPLE, JIMMY DEAR... WITH A LITTLE BRAINWORK!
USING THE DENSITY OF THE BALL, THE LENGTH OF THE ALLEY, AND THE SPACING OF THE PINS, I DEVISED A MASTER FORMULA THAT TELLS ME JUST HOW TO ROLL THE BALL!
YIPES! I'LL NEVER BEAT THIS FEMALE UNIVAC!
BUT CLARK KENT ALSO BOWLS GOOD... TOO GOOD!
HMM... CLARK NEVER MISSES! IS HE SUPERMAN?
OH, OH! IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE GAME, I FORGOT MYSELF AND USED SUPER-AIM! HMM... I HAVE A GOOD OUT, LUCKILY!
DENSITY... 15 1/2 POUNDS... DISTANCE... 60 FEET...
OH, YOU CAUGHT ONTO GLORIA'S MASTER FORMULA FOR MAKING STRIKES! THAT ACCOUNTS FOR YOUR GOOD GAME, CLARK!
WHEW! THAT LETS ME OFF THE HOOK... THANKS TO JIMMY'S BRAINY GIRL FRIEND!
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BUT JIMMY HAS NOT BEEN LET OFF HIS HOOK! AFTER LEAVING CLARK AND LOIS...
DON'T FEEL BAD, JIMMY DEAR! MY SCORE WAS ONLY TWICE YOURS! HOW ABOUT SOME DANCING NOW?
(ULPS!) MY BOY FRIENDS WILL SEE THE SQUARE I'M STUCK WITH!
LAKE STREET
RECREATION CENTER
TEENLAND
JIMMY LOOKS LIKE HE'S ON HIS KNEES! HA, HA!
GLORIA'S TALLER THAN I AM! BUT WAIT... I HAVE AN IDEA... I'M SURE SHE NEVER HAD TIME TO LEARN JITTERBUGGING... AND THE REST OF THE NUMBERS ARE BOP!
MIND IF I JITTERBUG WITH ALICE?
SHE'LL BE A WALLFLOWER ALL EVENING! I'LL DANCE WITH LOTS OF OTHER GIRLS AND MAKE HER SORE!
BUT ONLY MOMENTS LATER...
TEMPO... HOP... OFFBEAT STEP... AFTER WATCHING A MOMENT, I WORKED OUT A FORMULA FOR IT ALL! IT'S COOL, MAN... COOL!
ME AND MY SQUARE IDEAS! DOESN'T ANYTHING STUMP HER SUPER-WITS?
THE TIME SEEMS TO COME ON THE WAY HOME, WHEN SUDDENLY...
LOOK! A BANDIT IS SHOOTING IT OUT WITH A POLICEMAN!
STAND BACK, GLORIA! YOU'RE ONLY A GIRL AND THIS IS ONE THING YOU CAN'T HANDLE! I'LL CALL SUPERMAN WITH MY SIGNAL WATCH!
BUT BEFORE JIMMY SETS OFF THE ULTRASONIC SIGNALS...
WHY BOTHER SUPERMAN? I HAVE AN IDEA! HOLD UP YOUR HAT ON THAT STICK, JIMMY! THE CROOK WILL SHOOT, THINKING YOU'RE A DETECTIVE SNEAKING UP ON HIM!
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?
5

HE--HE'S SHOOTING THIS WAY! I--I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
DON'T WORRY! ACCORDING TO FORMULA ZXY3√489²AB, THE BULLETS WILL RICOCHET UPWARD FROM THAT STONE WALL, AND...
PING!
...KNOCK THAT FLOWER POT OFF A WINDOW SILL...
...WHICH IN TURN FALLS AND KNOCKS OUT THE CROOK! PERFECT TIMING... AS I CALCULATED!
GOOD WORK, KIDS! YOU'LL GET THE POLICE REWARD FOR AIDING IN THE CAPTURE!
WE CAN SPLIT THE REWARD, JIMMY!
AFTER WE'RE MARRIED, WE CAN NAB OTHER CROOKS WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP! WITH MY BRAINS AND YOUR UNDERWORLD TIPS, WE CAN REAP BIG MONEY! GOODNIGHT!
ON TOP OF IT ALL, SHE'S THE MERCENARY TYPE, GREEDY FOR MONEY!
AT HOME, JIMMY DESPERATELY SEEKS ANY ESCAPE FROM THE AMBITIOUS GIRL!
SHALL I DISGUISE MYSELF AND TRY TO SKIP THE COUNTRY, DESERTING GLORIA? NO, THAT'S A COWARD'S WAY OUT! AH, I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA HOW TO MAKE HER BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT!
DISGUISES FOR JIMMY OLSEN
SKIN - SEEING
AFTER JIMMY MAKES A DIME-STORE PURCHASE...
I'LL CHANGE THE PRICE TAG ON THIS CHEAP ENGAGEMENT RING, WHICH HAS AN IMITATION STONE! WITH HER BRAINS, GLORIA WILL QUICKLY SEE IT'S WORTHLESS GLASS! SHE'LL BE REAL ANGRY AND BREAK OFF WITH ME FOR MY CHEAP TRICK! HA, HA!
$999 DIAMOND $1.98
SALE SUPER8 IMITATION $1.98
6

BUT ON HIS NIGHT PATROL, SUPERMAN ALWAYS CHECKS ON HIS YOUNG PAL JIMMY...
GOOD GRIEF! JIMMY GOT SWINDLED ON THAT RING HE BOUGHT FOR HIS GIRL! MY MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT "DIAMOND" IS REALLY GLASS!
BLUE DIAMOND $198
To My Sweetheart
PRESENTLY, AT A NEARBY COAL-YARD, THE MAN OF STEEL USES THE AMAZING SUPER-PRESSURE OF HIS HAND...
I'LL SQUEEZE A LUMP OF COAL AND CONVERT IT INTO ITS OTHER RARE CRYSTALLINE FORM OF..
FINALLY, GAINING ENTRY TO JIMMY'S BEDROOM...
JIMMY'S ASLEEP! I'LL REPLACE THE IMITATION GEM WITH MY DIAMOND! JIMMY WON'T BE EMBARASSED WHEN HE GIVES GLORIA THE RING!
ON THE CONTRARY, THE NEXT DAY, JIMMY IS SUPER-EMBARASSED!
A FLAWLESS BLUE DIAMOND! OH JIMMY... MY GENEROUS DARLING!
NO--NO--NO! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CHEAP STONE? NOW I--I AM HOOKED! SHE THINKS I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER!
IS THERE NO ESCAPE FOR JIMMY FROM THE FEMALE MENTAL MARVEL? NEXT DAY...
HELLO, GLORIA! I'M BUSY WITH WORK AT THE OFFICE AND CAN'T GET OUT TO INTERVIEW SIR CEDRIC FEATHERTIP, EARL OF SUSSEX, AN ENGLISH CELEBRITY VISITING AMERICA! HE'S AT THE METROPOLIS HOTEL! CAN YOU...
SURE, I'LL INTERVIEW HIM FOR YOU, JIMMY!
AT THE INTERVIEW...
CHARMED TO MEET YOU, MISS MASON! I WON A FORTUNE IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND ON THE QUIZ BLOKE SHOW! THEY GAVE ME EINSTEIN'S THEORY AND SUCH SIMPLE STUFF TO ANSWER!
GOODNESS! DO YOU HAVE A HIGH IQ?

OH, QUITE, OLD GIRL! MY IQ IS 176... JUST ABOVE A GENIUS, Y'KNOW! I COULD JOLLY WELL WIN JACKPOTS ON AMERICAN QUIZ SHOWS, IF I HAD AN EXPERT ASSISTANT! KNOW ANY GENIUSES?
WELL, I WAS CHOSEN MISS METROPOLIS FOR THE HIGHEST IQ AMONG GIRLS!
RIPPING! BETWEEN US WE COULD BANKRUPT QUIZ SHOWS! AND THINK OF COZY EVENINGS... WRITING ENCYCLOPEDIAS TOGETHER... IF WE WERE MARRIED! EH, WHAT?
OH, SIR CEDRIC! WE'LL PILE UP MORE GOLD THAN FORT KNOX! I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL!

WHEN JIMMY CALLS THAT EVENING...
SORRY, JIMMY, HERE'S YOUR RING BACK! SIR CEDRIC IS THE MAN I LOVE! IT'LL BE A MARRIAGE OF MINDS, BOTH BRILLIANT! YOU'RE TOO... ER...
DUMB, EH? I--I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, GLORIA! HOW... ER... WILL I EVER FORGET YOU... (CHOKE?)

WHAT'S THIS? IS JIMMY TAKING IT TOO HARD? LATER, AS SUPERMAN PATROLS NEAR THE DOCKS...
MY TROUBLES WILL SOON BE OVER!
JIMMY, I HEARD ABOUT GLORIA JILTING YOU! WAIT... THAT ROPE AND ANCHOR... STOP, JIMMY! DON'T BE A FOOL!

DON'T WORRY, SUPERMAN! I'M JUST GETTING RID OF THIS DISGUISE!
HMM... MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS ENGLISH-CUT CLOTHES, MONOCLE, CANE, FALSE MUSTACHE, BLACK WIG... AND TWO SHORT STILTS THAT WOULD MAKE A BOY A TALL MAN-- LIKE--ER--A CERTAIN SIR CEDRIC!

I GET IT, JIMMY! GLORIA WILL NEVER MEET "SIR CEDRIC" AGAIN! AND SHE JILTED YOU, ENDING UP WITH NO FIANCE AT ALL!
SERVES HER RIGHT FOR BEING SO FICKLE AND MONEY-HUNGRY! FOR HER NEXT ROMANCE, LET MISS METROPOLIS CUDDLE UP WITH AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN! AND SHE THOUGHT I WAS DUMB, EH?
THE END.

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
JERRY, AS THE TEAM MANAGER YOUR JOB IS TO PLAN THE SCHEDULE AND BOOK ALL THE GAMES !
MANAGER OF THE BASKETBALL TEAM- BOY !
1 WEEK LATER..
GOSH- ULP !
GOSH, I MADE A MISTAKE. I BOOKED A GAME WITH WESTLAKE HIGH.
HEY FELLOWS, LISTEN TO THIS --
HOORAY!
YIPPEE!
WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A GAME WITH WESTLAKE HIGH. THAT'S AN ALL-GIRLS SCHOOL !
END

Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?

HOP IN, FELLERS! MY MOTHER LEFT THE KEYS IN THE CAR! WE'LL TAKE A LITTLE RIDE!
SAY, JERRY, I JUST REMEMBERED -- YOU HAVEN'T GOT A LICENSE YET!
SO WHAT? I KNOW HOW TO DRIVE OKAY!
SCHOOL BUS
LOOK OUT!
HEY!
SKREEEEE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
YEAH... BUT YOU'RE IN HOT WATER ANYHOW!
LATER...
I ADMIT I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, YOUR HONOR, BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU HAVE TO STOP IN BACK OF A SCHOOL BUS?
THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE THINGS YOU LEARN BEFORE YOU GET A LICENSE IN THIS STATE, YOUNG MAN!
LAWS ARE MADE TO PROTECT PEOPLE--AND NO ONE PERSON CAN CHOOSE TO BREAK A LAW, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT, WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIVES AND RIGHTS OF OTHERS!

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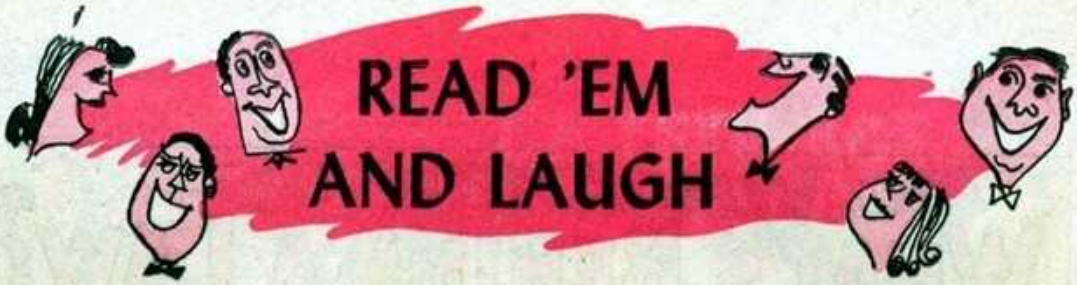


PET-SHOP OWNER: Well, young man, have you decided which dog you want?

BOY (pointing to a dog with a wagging tail): Yes, sir—I want the one with the *happy ending!*

* *

TEACHER: Your face is nice and clean, Bobby. But how did you get your hands so dirty?

BOBBY: Washing my face!

* *

BABYSITTER (tucking Junior into bed): There you are, Junior! Now would you like me to tell you a bedtime story?

JUNIOR: No, thanks.

BABYSITTER: Would you like me to sing you a lullaby?

JUNIOR: Oh, no—don't bother.

BABYSITTER: Than what *can* I do for you?

JUNIOR: Well, I've had a very hard day. Suppose you just go watch television and let me get some sleep!

* *

Did you ever hear about the man who tried to swim the Mississippi River? He got halfway across, but decided he couldn't make it and swam back!

* *

TEACHER: What is Cuba's chief product?

STUDENT: I don't know.

TEACHER: Where does your mother get her sugar?

STUDENT: From the neighbors.

* *

MANAGER: Is that new boy we hired a very steady worker?

CLERK: Steady? I'd say he was practically motionless!

WILLY: What flavors of ice cream do you have, waitress?

WAITRESS (speaking in a hoarse whisper): Vanilla, strawberry, and chocolate.

WILLY (sympathetically): Do you have laryngitis?

WAITRESS: No—just vanilla, strawberry, and chocolate.

* *

DAD: Son, you mother tells me I've been invited to a special PTA meeting at the school.

SON: Yes, dad—between you, my teacher, and the principal.

* *

TOMMY: Mother, there are no apples in the pantry—and I've just got to have one!

MOTHER: Why must you?

TOMMY: Because an apple a day keeps the doctor away—and I just broke his window!

* *

MOM: Why, Teddy, how did you get that black eye?

TEDDY: I was hit by a guided muscle!

* *

COLLEGE BOY (in a telegram to his mother): Have failed three subjects. Prepare father.

MOTHER (wires back): Father prepared. Prepare yourself.

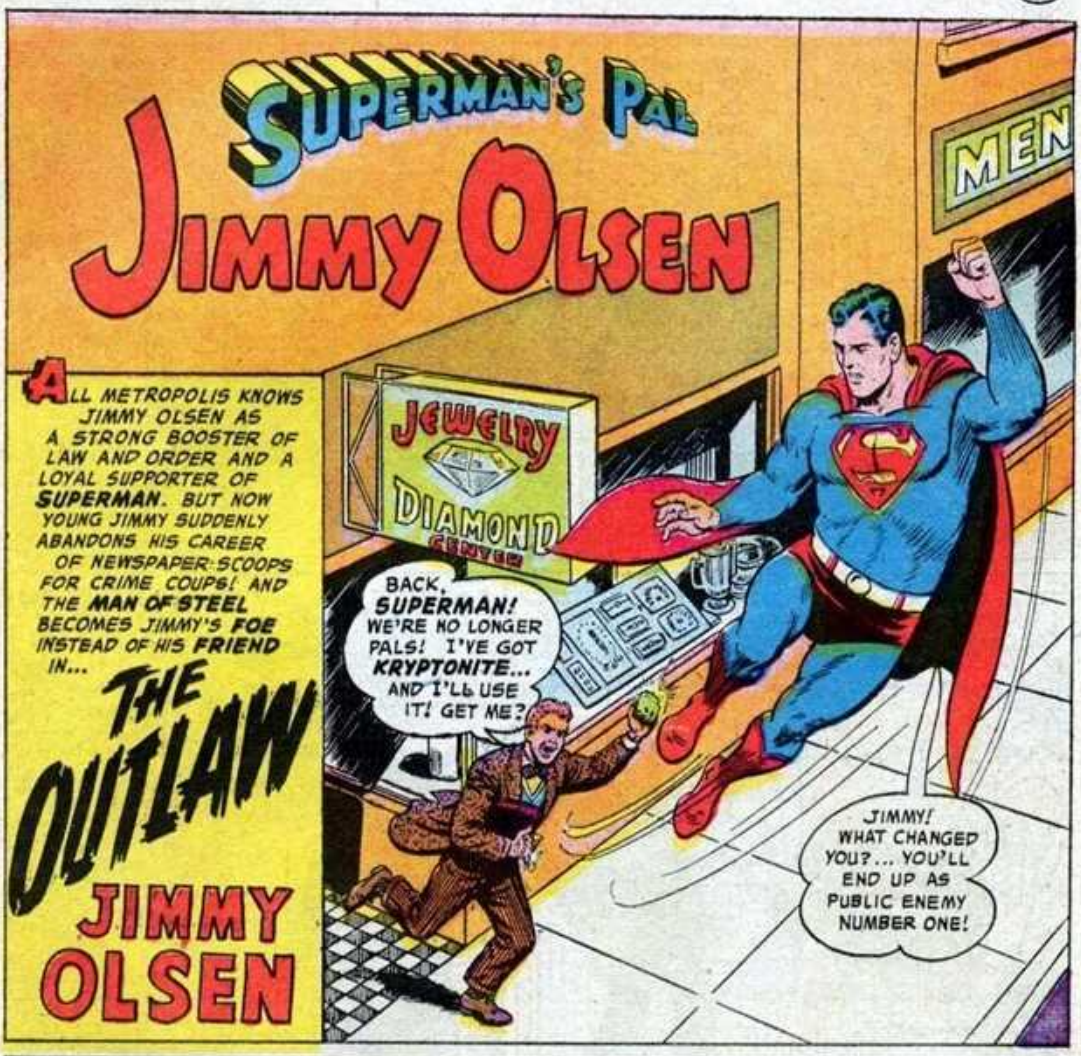
* *

MOTHER: Where have you been all afternoon, Tommy?

TOMMY: Playing ball.

MOTHER: But I thought I told you to beat the rug.

TOMMY: Gosh, I thought you told me to hang the rug on the line—and beat it!


SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
ALL METROPOLIS KNOWS JIMMY OLSEN AS A STRONG BOOSTER OF LAW AND ORDER AND A LOYAL SUPPORTER OF SUPERMAN. BUT NOW YOUNG JIMMY SUDDENLY ABANDONS HIS CAREER OF NEWSPAPER SCOOPS FOR CRIME COUPS! AND THE MAN OF STEEL BECOMES JIMMY'S FOE INSTEAD OF HIS FRIEND IN...
THE OUTLAW JIMMY OLSEN
MEN
JEWELRY
DIAMOND
BACK, SUPERMAN! WE'RE NO LONGER PALS! I'VE GOT KRYPTONITE... AND I'LL USE IT! GET ME?
JIMMY! WHAT CHANGED YOU?... YOU'LL END UP AS PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

ONE DAY, AS CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN VISITS THE LAB OF PROFESSOR POTTER, ZANY SCIENTIST...
I CALLED YOU HERE TO SEE MY GREAT NEW INVENTION, JIMMY MY BOY! IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, HELP YOURSELF TO ONE OF THOSE TWO APPLES!
BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE APPLE, PROFESSOR!

LOOK AGAIN, JIMMY!
HOLY COW! I SEE TWO NOW! HOW DID THE SECOND ONE MATERIALIZE OUT OF NOWHERE?

PAH! IT'S EASY FOR A GENIUS LIKE ME! MY TWIN-MAKER RAY INSTANTLY MOLDS ATOMS INTO A DUPLICATE OF ANY OBJECT!
BUT THIS DUPLICATE APPLE IS SOUR, NOT SWEET LIKE IT SHOULD BE!
YES, UNFORTUNATELY THE COPY IS ALWAYS AN OPPOSITE TYPE! FOR INSTANCE, WHEN I TURNED A WHITE RABBIT INTO TWINS, THE DUPLICATE ONE WAS BLACK!
THESE OSTRICHES ARE EXACT DOUBLES OUTWARDLY, BUT THE COPY IS GREEDY COMPARED TO THE ORIGINAL!
HEY! IT SNATCHED SOMETHING FROM MY POCKET! OMIGOSH... IT'S KRYPTONITE!
I FORGOT I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET RID OF THAT CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE, WHICH IS DANGEROUS TO SUPERMAN!
WELL, IT'S HARMLESS TO THE OSTRICH! HE GOT RID OF IT FOR YOU!
NOW FOR THE BIG TEST, USING A HUMAN GUINEA-PIG! WILL A DUPLICATE JIMMY OLSEN BE PRECISELY LIKE YOU? LET US FIND OUT!
LET'S NOT!... (ULPS!)...TOO LATE! THE TWIN-MAKER RAY STRUCK ME!
IN THE WINK OF AN EYE, JIMMY BECOMES TWINS!
HOLY COW! MY EXACT DOUBLE! BUT I MUST BE THE REAL ONE, OF COURSE!
WHO SAYS? YOU'RE THE DUPLICATE JIMMY, NOT ME!
2

I HAD EXACTLY FORTY-SEVEN CENTS IN MY POCKETS BEFORE!
I HAVE, TOO! THE MONEY WAS DUPLICATED! I'M WEARING THE SUPERMAN SIGNAL WRISTWATCH... ER... BUT THEN SO ARE YOU!
THIS IS CONFUSING! WHICH OF US IS THE COPY, PROFESSOR?
I--I DON'T KNOW! IT WAS EASY TO TELL THE SWEET AND SOUR APPLE APART, AND THE BLACK AND WHITE RABBITS! BUT YOU TWO TURNED OUT IDENTICAL, IT SEEMS... SAME BODY, CLOTHES, MEMORY... EVERYTHING!
HOWEVER, WHEN I SHINE MY REVERSING RAY AT YOU BOTH, THE DUPLICATE JIMMY OLSEN WILL VANISH... MY WORD! IT... ER... BURNED OUT! COME BACK TOMORROW AFTER I REPAIR IT!
YIPES! THEN THERE'LL BE TWO OF US ALL DAY!
POOF!
JIMMY OLSEN LEAVES... TWO OF THEM!
GOLLY! WE CAN'T BOTH GO TO THE OFFICE!
WHY COMPLAIN? ONE OF US CAN GO HOME AND JUST LOAF! WE'LL FLIP A COIN! HEADS OR TAILS?
HEADS IT IS! YOU GO HOME, YOU LUCKY STIFF, WHILE I SLAVE AT THE OFFICE ALL DAY!
AND SO, ONE OF THE TWIN JIMMY OLSENS ENJOYS LEISURE AT HOME...
BOY, THIS IS GREAT! I CAN WATCH THIS TV FILM OF FAMOUS SUPERMAN FEATS, WHILE MY DOUBLE CARRIES ON MY JOB! BUT I WONDER IF I'M THE REAL JIMMY... OR THE COPY? HOW CAN I TELL WHEN THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US?
3

BUT THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM, AS GREAT AS BLACK AND WHITE... IN THE THOUGHTS OF THE OTHER JIMMY!
THAT COIN WAS REALLY TAILS, BUT I CHEATED IN ORDER TO SEND REAL JIMMY HOME! I'M THE DUPLICATE AND I KNOW IT! AND I'VE GOT PLANS... BIG PLANS... HA, HA!
PRESENTLY, THE BAD JIMMY OLSEN SNEAKS BACK TO THE LAB AND...
THE PROFESSOR WENT OUT FOR A MOMENT! HE'LL THINK THIS JUG OF ACID TIPPED BY ACCIDENT AND DISSOLVED HIS GADGET! HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE THE REVERSE RAY AND MAKE ME VANISH!
DISTILLED WATER
POSSESSING ALL OF THE REAL JIMMY'S MEMORY, THE DUPLICATE JIMMY SEARCHES AN UNDERWORLD NEIGHBORHOOD UNTIL...
THE REAL JIMMY'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT-- THAT A NOTORIOUS JEWEL-THIEF MIGHT BE HIDING OUT AROUND HERE! I'LL SURPRISE HIM! I CAN GET IN THROUGH THAT BROKEN SKYLIGHT!
BUT WHERE HONEST JIMMY OLSEN WOULD SUMMON THE POLICE, DISHONEST JIMMY DOES QUITE THE OPPOSITE...
GREETINGS, "SPARKLER" SMITH! SPLIT YOUR LOOT WITH ME, OR I'LL PUT SUPERMAN ON YOUR TRAIL!
GUESS AGAIN, YOU FOOL KID! I'LL PLUG YOU!
DROP YOUR GUN, CHUMP! MY ULTRASONIC WRISTWATCH CAN CALL SUPERMAN HERE IN A FLASH! IF YOU THINK I'M BLUFFING, LOOK ME OVER!
THAT RED HAIR... JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL! (GULP!)... YOU WIN! GUESS YOU TURNED CROOKED, EH?
NOT THE REAL JIMMY, BUT THE COPY JIMMY HAS INDEED BECOME AN OUTLAW! SOON...
MY FIRST HAUL... BUT NOT MY LAST! I'LL PULL UNDERCOVER JOBS AND NOBODY'LL SUSPECT SUPERMAN'S PAL OF CRIME! I'LL HIDE THE LOOT AT HOME! IT'S A PERFECT SET-UP! HA, HA!
4

AT HOME, THE OUTLAW JIMMY DUPES HIS INNOCENT DOUBLE...
JUST SOME DIME-STORE TRINKETS I BOUGHT FOR... ER... LOIS LANE'S BIRTHDAY NEXT WEEK!
GOSH, YOU'RE TAKING CARE OF EVERYTHING FOR ME!
AIRPORT
THE REAL JIMMY ONCE INTERVIEWED A RICH MISER HIGH UP IN THAT APARTMENT BUILDING! HE WAS SAFE FROM ROBBERY... UNTIL NOW!
BUT WHILE JIMMY LOAFS, HIS EVIL DUPLICATE PLANS ANOTHER CRIME COUP! LATER, IN METROPOLIS PARK...
FOR MY NEXT JOB, I'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS MASK. AND I'LL NEED THAT POWERFUL MAGNET! NOW TO CLIMB THE STATUE OF SUPERMAN!
THE MAGNET YANKED HIS STEEL MONEY-BOX OUT OF THE WINDOW!
CLANG!
AIRPORT
WHEN A PARK PATROLMAN SPIES THE THIEF CLIMBING DOWN...
STOP, THIEF! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
YES, I WILL! IS THAT COP GOING TO BE SURPRISED WHEN I DISAPPEAR!

PRESENTLY, AFTER A PUZZLED SEARCH...
GOOD GRIEF! THAT BANDIT VANISHED LIKE A GHOST! I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE!
THE COP LOOKED EVERYWHERE BUT UP! I SIMPLY TOOK OFF MY MASK AND USED MY SIGNAL WATCH TO CALL SUPERMAN FOR A SUPER-FAST GETAWAY!
ZEEE
ZEEEE
THE MAN OF STEEL IS UNAWARE HE IS AIDING OUTLAW JIMMY!
I COLLECTED FUNDS FOR CHARITY BUT THIS MONEY-BOX GOT TOO HEAVY FOR ME TO CARRY! THANKS FOR THE LIFT SUPERMAN!
GLAD TO HELP JIMMY! I'LL DELIVER YOU TO THE CHARITY HEADQUARTERS!
LATER, THE EVIL JIMMY CUNNINGLY TRICKS SUPERMAN INTO OPENING THE STRONGBOX...
NOW TO GET THIS SUPER-CHUMP TO OPEN THE BOX FOR ME...
GOSH, SUPERMAN! I LOST MY KEY! WHAT'LL I DO?
I'LL CRUSH THE LOCK WITH MY SUPER-GRIP, JIMMY! THEN YOU CAN GIVE THE MONEY TO CHARITY!
HEADQUARTE
BUT INSTEAD, THE OUTLAW JIMMY RETURNS HOME, PULLING THE WOOL OVER THE REAL JIMMY'S EYES!
DON'T WORRY, I DIDN'T... ER... ROB THIS! IT'S REALLY COUNTERFEIT MONEY THAT SUPERMAN WANTS ME TO HOLD FOR EVIDENCE AGAINST A CRIME GANG!
GOSH, YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY! WELL, TOMORROW YOU WILL VANISH WHEN PROFESSOR POTTER USES HIS REVERSE RAY! I HATE TO SEE YOU GO-- BUT IT WILL MAKE LIFE LESS CONFUSING FOR ME!
BUT, THE NEXT MORNING AT THE LAB, THE REAL JIMMY RECEIVES A GREAT SHOCK...
THE TWIN MAKER RAY? OH, SOME ACID DISSOLVED IT! I CAN'T MAKE ANOTHER ONE... I'VE FORGOTTEN THE FORMULA! BUT LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THIS NEW INVENTION...
NEVER MIND... I'M TOO SICK... (GULP!) I'LL NEVER KNOW IF I'M THE REAL JIMMY OR NOT!
JUST AS I PLANNED! WITHOUT THE REVERSE RAY, THEY CAN NEVER GET RID OF ME, THE DUPLICATE OLSEN! HA, HA!
JEEPERS! WE'LL BOTH KEEP ON EXISTING, LIKE THOSE DUPLICATED ANIMALS... FOR LIFE!
6

THE PROFESSOR HAS OTHER NEWS THAT PUZZLES THE ORIGINAL JIMMY...
BY THE WAY, ONE OF THE OSTRICHES ESCAPED... THE GREEDY ONE! WATCH FOR HIM, WILL YOU?
HMM... THAT'S ODD! THERE WAS NO RADIO REPORT OF AN OSTRICH RUNNING WILD! HOW COULD SUCH A BIG BIRD HIDE?
RETURNING HOME, GOOD JIMMY BEGINS DUSTING THE APARTMENT AS HIS EVIL DUPLICATE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE OFFICE...
HMM... MAYBE WE SHOULD GET RID OF THAT KRYPTONITE SOUVENIR! SUPERMAN LET ME KEEP IT SINCE HE KNEW I WOULD NEVER USE IT TO HARM HIM... OR FIND OUT HIS IDENTITY!
HOW COULD KRYPTONITE DO THAT?
IT JUST STRUCK ME HOW EASY IT WOULD BE... SIMPLY CARRYING KRYPTONITE AROUND UNTIL SOME MAN SUDDENLY WEAKENED... WHICH WOULD BE SUPERMAN IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY!
OF COURSE WE'D NEVER PULL THAT DIRTY TRICK ON SUPERMAN! BUT STILL, I'LL GET RID OF IT FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!
BUT INSTEAD THE OUTLAW JIMMY CARRIES THE KRYPTONITE CONCEALED IN HIS POCKET...
REAL JIMMY GAVE ME A GREAT IDEA... I CAN SELL SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY TO THE UNDERWORLD! I'LL WATCH IF ANY MAN I PASS WEAKENS!
LATER, AS THE DUPLICATE JIMMY RETURNS TO THE OFFICE WITHOUT LUCK...
IT MAY TAKE DAYS TO SCOUR THE CITY FOR THE RIGHT MAN... WAIT!
OHH... I'M DIZZY... FEEL WEAK SUDDENLY!
KRYPTONITE RAYS WEAKENED YOU! AND UNDER YOUR SHIRT... AHA! YOU'RE SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY... CLARK KENT!
ALL RIGHT, YOU-- YOU FOUND OUT, JIMMY! PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE!
YOU CAN TRUST ME, SUPERMAN!
MIGHT AS WELL CHANGE... TIME FOR MY PATROL NOW!
IN THE PIG'S EYE! I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE UNDERWORLD, TO SELL THE SECRET! HA, HA!
7

ON THE STREET, TO SUPERMAN'S ASTONISHMENT...
JIMMY! AM I--I SEEING DOUBLE? YOU'RE LEAVING... AND YOU'RE COMING!
PROFESSOR POTTER TURNED ME INTO TWINS, SUPERMAN! AND I FOUND OUT THAT MY DOUBLE IS A CROOK! FOLLOW HIM WHILE I EXPLAIN!
AFTER JIMMY TELLS THE WHOLE STORY...
NOW THE OUTLAW JIMMY IS READY TO SELL MY SECRET TO THAT GANG CHIEF! I--I CAN'T STOP HIM... HE STILL HAS THE KRYPTONITE!
HOW MUCH WILL YOU PAY FOR SUPERMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY?
WILL THE EVIL JIMMY REVEAL THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET?
IT'S WORTH 100 GRAND!
THE OTHER NAME UNDER WHICH SUPERMAN MASQUERADED IS... HEY! I--I'M FADING AWAY!
YES, YOU'RE VANISHING! I FIGURED OUT THAT THE KRYPTONITE SWALLOWED BY THE DUPLICATE OSTRICH WAS WHAT MADE IT DISAPPEAR LATER! I TRAPPED YOU INTO CARRYING KRYPTONITE ALL DAY, LETTING ITS RAYS WORK ON YOU! GOODBYE, DUPLICATE JIMMY!
OHHHHH...
LATER...
HERE'S HIS LOOT! I REALIZED THE OTHER JIMMY WAS AN OUTLAW WHEN I OBSERVED THAT THIS MONEY HAD DIFFERENT SERIAL NUMBERS, PROVING IT GENUINE! COUNTERFEIT MONEY, PRINTED FROM ONE PLATE, SHOULD HAVE IDENTICAL NUMBERS!
GOOD WORK, JIMMY! AND MY SECRET IDENTITY IS SAFE! ONLY THE EVIL JIMMY FOUND IT OUT, NOT YOU!
NEXT MORNING...
GOSH, IT'S GREAT TO BE THE ONE AND ONLY JIMMY OLSEN AGAIN... OR IS IT? I HAD TO GO TO WORK MYSELF TODAY!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR
THE END.

ARCHERY SET
54" Lemonwood Bow

BOYS' AND GIRLS'
Wrist Watches

ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
with Automatic Player

Official Size
BASKETBALL

DAISY "EAGLE"
AIR RIFLE
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style
CLOCK

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